

**COMIC  
BOOK  
SECTION**

**THE KISS OF DEATH**

**3 COMPLETE  
STORIES**

*November 10, 1940*

# THE SPIRIT

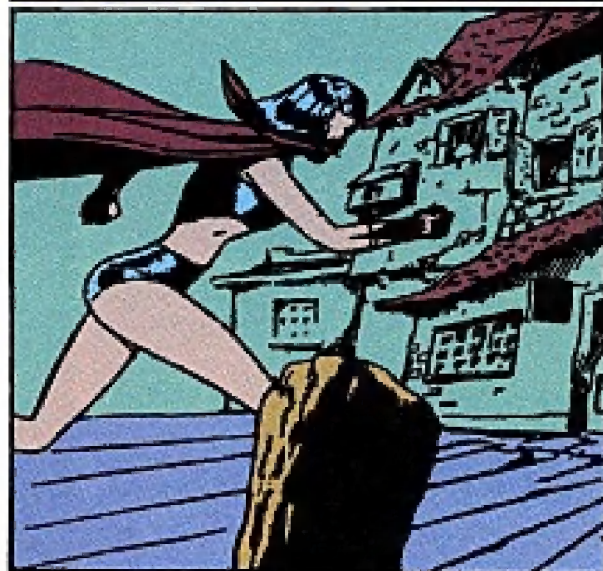
FROM AN UNDERGROUND HIDEAWAY IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY, DENNY COLT, LONG BELIEVED DEAD, OPERATES AGAINST CRIME. AS THE SPIRIT HE RELENTLESSLY FIGHTS INJUSTICE AND EVIL.....

BY **WILL EISNER**

A FOGGY NIGHT... THE CITY SLEEPS... ON THE DOCKS A STRANGE FIGURE LEAPS THROUGH THE MIST....



... SHE RUNS LIGHTLY TOWARD AN OLD SHOP AT THE END OF A PIER...





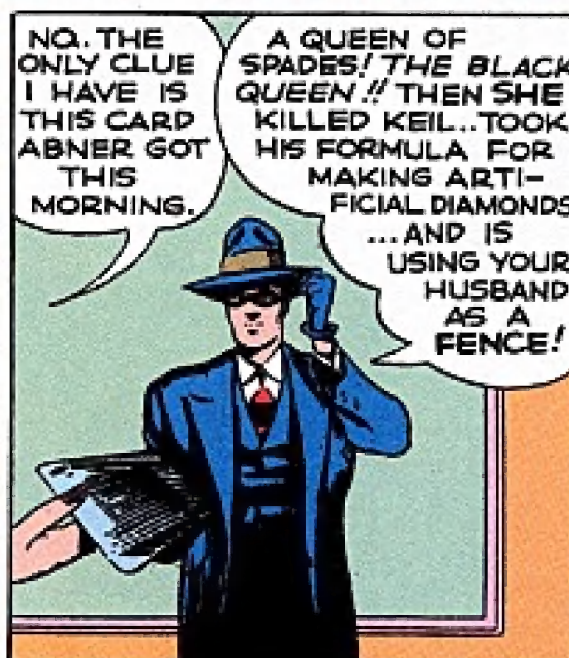
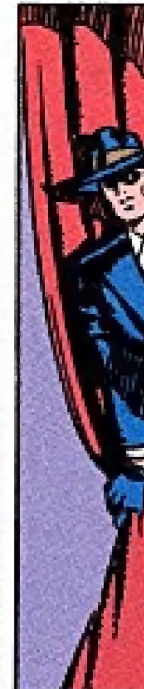




IN A SECLUDED ROOM, THE BLACK QUEEN CHUCKLES OVER A NEWSPAPER....



THE FOLLOWING DAY.. AT THE HOME OF ABNER AMES, WEALTHY JEWELER





WITH A PANTHER-LIKE LEAP, THE BLACK QUEEN SWINGS TO THE ROOF....

YOU CAUGHT ME ONCE BEFORE, SPIRIT... BUT THIS TIME...

AND SHE IS OFF ACROSS THE WATERFRONT, INTO THE GATHERING DUSK....

AS THE SPIRIT IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW....

HOLD ON, SPIRIT... PUT UP YOUR HANDS!

DOLAN!



YAH! I TOLD YA THE SPIRIT WAS BEHIND ALL THIS!

SHUT UP, FATTY!



THIS LOOKS BAD, SPIRIT... VERY BAD!



LOOK HERE, DOLAN... YOU'RE LETTING THE BLACK QUEEN GET AWAY, BY HOLDING ME HERE!

BLACK QUEEN? I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD!



LOOK, CHIEF! AMES HAS A POCKET FULL OF DIAMONDS... THAT PROVES HE'S THE KILLER!

HE'S NOT!! DOLAN, I'LL MAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU... IF I BRING IN THE REAL KILLER, WITH PROOF... WILL YOU RELEASE AMES?



IT'S A TRICK, CHIEF!!

I'LL TRUST HIM... O.K., SPIRIT! I'LL GIVE YOU 12 HOURS TO DO IT!

A SECOND LATER THE SPIRIT IS AWAY, IN PURSUIT OF THE BLACK QUEEN



THROUGH ALLEYS...



BENEATH DOCKS....

IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, SHE'LL BE HIDING HERE. IT WOULD BE EASY FOR HER TO GET DOWN-RIVER AND ESCAPE IN THE FOG!





I WAS RIGHT!



GAINING A MOMENT'S ADVANTAGE, THE BLACK QUEEN HEADS ACROSS THE RIVER IN A POWER BOAT....



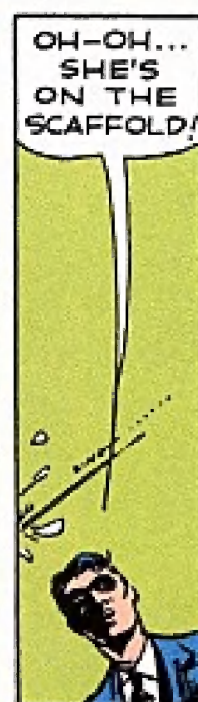
SHE'S CIRCLING TOWARD THE BRIDGE... IF I CAN BEAT HER TO IT....



HA-HA!!  
SHE'S ABANDONED THE BOAT... ESCAPED ME!



I CAN PICK HIM OFF LIKE A RABBIT FROM HERE!



OH-OH... SHE'S ON THE SCAFFOLD!



FROM HIS POCKET, THE SPIRIT REMOVES COMPACT RUBBER SHOES....

THESE VACUUM CUP BOTTOMS WILL HELP ME GET UP!



...AND WITH THE EASE OF A FLY, THE SPIRIT WALKS UP THE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE....







HE'S WOUNDED! AT  
LAST THE GREAT SPIRIT  
IS DEFEATED... AND HE  
SHALL DIE BY THE  
KISS OF DEATH!



CLOSER... CLOSER... THE  
BLACK QUEEN COMES... HER  
SCARLET LIPS POUTING....



SUDDENLY THE SPIRIT'S ARM  
SHOOTS OUT....



I HATE TO HIT  
A LADY... BUT  
YOU'VE HAD  
IT COMING!

LATER...

HERE, DOLAN..  
HERE'S YOUR  
KILLER... THE  
BLACK QUEEN!  
OH HH....



HE'S  
WOUNDED..GET A  
DOCTOR, O'ROURKE...  
AND LOCK UP  
THE BLACK  
QUEEN!



LATER  
AFTER  
RECEIV-  
ING  
FIRST  
AID,  
THE  
SPIRIT  
REGAINS  
CON-  
SCIOUS-  
NESS..

YOU  
ALRIGHT  
NOW,  
SPIRIT?  
TELL ME,  
HOW DID  
SHE KILL  
KEIL?

POISON  
COATING  
ON HER  
LIPS...  
KISSED  
HER  
VICTIMS!  
BEING MEN,  
THEY WORE  
NO LIPSTICK  
AS PROTECTION,  
BUT SHE DID!



IT WAS MURDER COLD AND EFFECTIVE,  
AND I SUPPOSE SHE'LL GET THE  
DEATH PENALTY... FUNNY HOW ONE  
HATES TO BRING A WOMAN TO  
JUSTICE, NO MATTER HOW VICIOUS  
SHE IS... BY GODFREY, I HOPE SHE  
BEATS THE CHAIR  
ANYWAY....



NOT A  
CHANCE,  
SPIRIT!

OH, COMMISSIONER  
DOLAN! THE BLACK  
QUEEN HAS JUST  
COMMITTED SUICIDE  
IN HER CELL!



SHE  
DID  
BEAT THE  
CHAIR!

